Summarles:

First race, six furlongs—Hannibal Bey, 104 (Sewell), 3 to 1, won; Whorler, 105 (L. Smith), 1 to 1, second; Pity, 104 (Moreland), 20 to 1, third, Time, 1.14. Green Rose, Paul Clifford, Slow Poke, The Plains, Ingolibrift, Many Thanks, Roue, Agris Lewis, Hyachth, Verness and Schobarie ran, Second race, half mile—Black Mate, 100 (Freeman), 5 to 1, won; Zick Abrams, 111 (Bell), 23 to 5, second: Bud Hill, 105 (Macey), 30 to 1, third, Time, 0.48 3-5. Schroder's Midway, Frank Lord, Estelle H., Stoey Lee, W. A. Gorman, Glad Pirate, Miss Custis, Marletta and St. George ran. Third race, one mile; owner's handicap—St. Valentine, 107 (Robbins), 13 to 20, won; Goldsmith, 107 (J. Martin), 11 to 5, second; The Regent, 107 (McGee), 15 to 1, third. Time, 1.40 2-5. Novena and Whippoorwill ran.

Fourth race, mile and a sixteenth; City Railway handicap—Phil Finch, 132 (Ferrine), 18 to 5, won; Little Scout, 110 (J. McIntyre), 30 to 1, second; Lieber, 109 (Robbins), 7 to 10, third. Time, 1.48, Hollowmass, King Elisworth, Monaco Maid, Gulding Star and De Reszke ran.

Fifth race, six furlongs, handicap—Columbia Girl, 100 (Sewell), even, won; Broomhandle, 105 (McGee), 30 to 1, second; Elastic, 108 (L. Smith), 6 to 1, third. Time, 1.14 3-5. Dr. Spruill, Lady Vashti, Reidmoore and Cigarlighter ran.

#### Racing at City Park Track.

Goldmate, judiciously ridden by Obert, won the La Garde selling stakes at City Park today. The race was at a mile and worth \$1,090 to the winner. Envoy made a runaway race of the last event on the card, and was the only winning favorite. Weather clear; track fast. Summarles: First race, two miles and seventy yards-Grosgrain, 99 (W. Allen), 10 to 1, won; Handmore, 110 (Wishard), 3 to 1, second; Lou M., 94 (W. McIntyre), 8 to 1, third. Time, 3.35 45. Little Wally, Rossmond, Mildred L., Blue Flame, Arab, Harpoon and Del Carina ran.

Second race, mile and a quarter, over five hur-Second race, mile and a quarter, over five fair-dless-Python, 140 (Carbley), 12 to 1, won; Ben Battle, 147 (Archibald), 4 to 1, second; Onyx II, 147 (Dupec), 3 to 2, third. Time, 2.44 4.5. Alice Commoner and Rush Reuben ran.

Third race, five and one half furlongs, handicap—Airshlp, 104 (Nicol), 4 to 1, won; Thesplan, 113 (D. Hall), 3 to 1, second; Lacy Young, 105 (J. Jones), 4 to 1, third. Pime, 1.07 3.5. Mint Boy, Leta Tenfy, Listless, Mendowbreeze, Monacodor, Billy Handsel and Albula ran.

Fourth race, one mile; the Lagarde selling stakes—Goldmate, 107 (Obert), 6 to 1, won; Merely Mary Ann, 99 (Griffith), 3 to 5, second; Tarp, 98 (Ovegar), 10 to 1, third. Time, 1.40 3.5. Grace Wagner, Libation and Gauze ran.

Fifth race, five furlongs—Jack Dolan, 111 (Nicol), 2 to 1, won; St. Joseph, 119 (J. Daly), even, second; Hadur, 106 (D. Hall), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1.01 3.5. Calmeda and Corliss ran.

Sixth race, six furlongs—Anditor, 104 (Wishard), 5 to 1, won; Robinhood, 111 (Nicol), 8 to 5, second; Ida Davis, 102 (Oregar), 2 to 1, third. Time, 1.14 1.5. Federal, Davenport, Anne Davis, Room Mate and Incubator ran.

Seventh, mile and seventy yards—Envoy, 109 (Nicol), 6 to 5, won; Huzzah, 105 (Hefferman), 8 to 1, second; Thora Lee, 91 (Lowe), 10 to 1, third. Time, 1.46. St. Tammany, Florizel, Malediction and Leader ran. dles-Python, 140 (Corbley), 12 to 1, won; Ben

Fustian Wins San Pedro Stakes. LOS ANGELES, Cal., January 27.-Fus-

tian, the well-played favorite, today won the San Pedro selling stakes at Ascot by a head from Secret, with Sunray third. The last two were coupled in the betting. J. J. McCafferty bid Fustian up to \$2,200, but he was retained by Owner W. T. Anderson. Short-priced horses were the winners in four races. Weather clear; track fast. The

First race, Puturity course—Dewey, 108 (Booker), 6 to 1, won; W. P. Palmer, 106 (Harris), 6 to 1, second; Lady Kisper, 100 (McDaniel), 7 to 2 third. Time, 1.11. Bert Arthur, Bailey, Parvo, Chief Aloha, Pique, Coeur de Lion, April's Pride, Hua-pala, Blue Knot, Miss Affable and Winnie Adams

pala, Blue Knot, Miss Affable and Winnie Adams also ran.

Second race, Brook's course—Cholk Hedrick, 97 (Swain), 13 to 10, won; Miss Betty, 92 (McDandel), b to 2, second; The Borgian, 94 (Harris), 7 to 1, third. Time, 2.02%, Dollie Weithoff, Preservator and Wyefield also ran.

Third race, mile and a sixteenth; handleap—Embarrassment, 96 (McDandel), 7 to 2, won; Ebony, 97 (Harris), 15 to 1, second; El Otros, 104 (Kunx), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1.46%, Glipin, Hippocrates and W. H. Carey also ran.

Fourth race, one mile; the San Pedro seiling stakes—Fustlan, 106 (Boeker), 11 to 10, won; Secret, 92 (Notter), 3 to 1, second; Sunray, 100 (McDandel), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1.40%. Theo Case, Memorles, Haviland and Requiter also ran.

Fifth race, five and one-half furlongs—Don Domo, 108 (Preston), 7 to 10, won; Money Muss, 106 (Swain), 3 to 1, second; Lottle Gladstone, 90 (Horner, 30 to 1, third. Time, 1.07%, Mjsty's Pride, El Bernado, Betsy, Masedo and Waseon also ran. Sixth race. Futurity course—Interlude, 105 (Swain), 9 to 2, won; Sad Sam, 107 (Chandler), 7 to 2, second; Goldenbuck, 104 (Powell), 7 to 5, third. Time, 1.00. Durbar, Montezuma, Willie Gregg and Del Coronado also ran.

#### ENTRIES FOR MONDAY.

New Orleans-Crescent City. First race, six furlongs-Jim Collins, 110; Charlie Fisher, 119; Master Prim, 119; Frank Monteverde, 114; Wiscacre, 114; Bandillo, 114; Rosa Willams, 117; Odd Ella, 97; Merry Belle, 97; George Knight, 99; Ancient Witch, 92; Water Pansy, 121; Arabo, 126; Il Dottore, 113.

Second race, three and a half furlongs-Sainzilla, 100; Marietta, 100; Bush, 100; Mint Baria, 100; Viola C., 100; Our Own, 112; Duchess of Montebello, 112; Dorothy M., 106; Mutshie, 115; Jardiniere, 115; Fir Alto, 115; Our Own and Mint Baria Snyder entry; Mutable and Jardiniere Wal-

Baria Snyder entry; Mutable and Jardiniere Walden entry.
Third race, six furlongs, selling—Cognomen, 122;
Bitter Hand, 104; Pinstleker, 104; Grove Center, 97; Opthonal, 112; Go To Win, 119; Dr. Heard, 111; Pancreatis, 111; Glen Gallant, 126; The Cure, 133; Plater, 116.
Fourth race, one mile—Bernice, 93; Kick Shaw, 95; Imboden, 95; Khorler, 95; The Regent, 105; Merry Ploneer, 105; King Elisworth, 18; Atwood, 98; St. Valentine, 193; Ethics, 103; Peter Paul, 100; Canyon, 100; Latherton, 108; Cloverland, 108; Goldsmith, 108.
Pifth race, five and one-half furlongs—Footlights, 108; Pavorite, 108; Escutcheon, 109; Ammareta, 104; Indian Star, 104; Southern Cross, 111; Mayor Johnson, 110; King's Charm, 110; Norwood Ohio, 110; Voltage, 99; Van Ness, 120.
Sixth race, one mile—Mahogany, 106; Walter Schiffer, 98; Etty, 98; Chauncey Olcott, 102; Pattenville, 102; Beechwood, 102; Katherine L. 95; Discerament, 105; Miss Leeds, 105; John Mc-Bride, 100; Lena J., 100; Wedding Ring, 190; Balmer V., 100; Harry Scott, 112; Hand Bag, 97.

New Orleans—City Park.

## New Orleans-City Park.

First race, five furlongs; selling-Prince of Pless, 112; Toots, Gold Zone, Gentian, Fanny, 107; Evox, Kalmeda, 104; Wyeford, Nonie Lucille, Spend-Brift, Helen, Evelyn J., 102; Vagabond, 90; Yetsy Rama, Ethel McCafferty, 95.

Second race, steeplechase; short course-Rip, New

Amsterdam. 168; Lionel. 160; Class Leader, Evander, 156; Charawlad, 148; Judge Noian, 145; John E. Owens, 144; Ohlo King, 138; Erourere, 130; Rush Reuben, 127.

Third race, six furlongs; selling—Thespian, 126; Robin Hood, 111; Freebooter, 110; Dungannon, Chief Hayes, 108; Belle Strome, Royal Legend, 160; Don Fonso, 95; Tichimingo, Heart of Hyaclinth, Rertha E., 96; Major Duncan, 87.

Fourth race, mile and a sixteenth; selling—Huzzah, 106; Little Giant, Hymeitus, 105; Foreigner, Florizel, 100; Brashton, 96; Daring, 91.

Fifth race, seven furlongs—Quinn Brady, Belden, Gold Mate, Jack Dolan, Little Mike, Capt. Bush, Hadur, 112; Water Dog, 109; Mandina, Telepathy, Frenchie's First, Sibylla, Minnie Adams, 107.

Sixth race, mile and seventy yards; selling—Judge Traynor, 160; La Cache, Little Red, 99; Doeskin, 96; Berry Hughes, Arclight, Blue Blaze, 95; Fox Hunting, Ojibwa, 92.

Seventh race, mile and seventy yards; selling—M. F. Tarpey, 109; Carcless, 104; Iole, Merry Acrobat, Amberita, 102; Albula, The Gleam, Fonsolinca, 99. Amsterdam, 168; Lionel, 160; Class Leader, Evan-

First race, six furlongs, selling-Invoice, 112; Goldfields, 109; Jim Murray, 109; Bearskin, 109; Beasle Vasey, 107; Frolic, 100; Swagger, 97; Fidia, 97; Quick Rich, 97; Niota, 97; Mabel V.,

Preston, 108; Bath Beach, 108; The Roustabout, 100; Good Obser, 107; Sterling Towers, 107; Classic, 106; Soi Lichtenstein, 105; George P. McNear, 105; Bill Short, 105; Mischief, 105; Cerro, 105; Santa, 105; Glendenning, 105; Ulctma, 105; Sound-

ly, 103; March, 103.
Third race, mile and a sixteenth—Phalanx, 114;
The Lady Rodesia, 114; Byronerdale, 108; ChiefBush, 107; San Remo, 106; Gossiper, 105; Cloche
D'Or, 104; Ed Sheridan, 103; Fastoso, 103; Nine
Spot, 102.

Spot, 102.

Fourth race, seven furlongs, selling—The Lieutenant, 110; Pronta, 105; Al Waddell, 104; Christine A., 102; Instrument, 101; Forerunner, 101; Ralph Young, 101; Ethel Abbott, 99; Yellowstone, 98; Equorum Rex, 98; Pentagon, 90; Watchful, 83; Fifth race, six furlongs—Beau Ormonde, 110; Whisker King, 110; Corrigan, 110; Golden Sunrise, 107; Conried, 107; Beknighted, 107; Glunette, 105; Sea Air, 102; El Dinoso, 92.

Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth—Veterano, 110; Harbor, 110; Briarthorpe, 107; Dorado, 107; Gorgalette, 105; Melodious, 105.

First race, four furlongs-Commida, Hand Malden, Sinaloa II, Malaport, Fire Away, Mrs. Matthews, \*Donna Anna, \*Ponemah, Early Flower, 112; Lady's Reauty, Yellow Top, 107; Josie S., Queen of Knight, 102. ·Griffin entry. Second race, mile and a sixteenth-John W. Dah-

ney, St. Wilda Moore, Tom, Riley, Dancing Kid, jr., Lanark, 107; Mrytle H., Probe, Ding Dong, H. Ulloa, Josie Wheeler, 165; Retador, Lataranta,

### BALL PLAYERS NOW MAKING KICKS ABOUT CONTRACTS

This year, as usual, there's the same old crowd of ball players who are sulking in their caves before putting their monakers to the contracts submitted to them. Some of the umps of the B. Johnson staff for the coming season, they're slipping some rather lemon-juicy remarks at Sheritheir caves before putting their monakers to the contracts submitted to them. Some of them are gnawing on their grouch because the contracts show sliced salaries, while others are glooming in the umbragous shelters because the contracts don't indicate the "more" that they've asked for, or, rather, demanded. Few ball players,

or, rather, demanded. Few ball players, by the way, every ask for anything. They nearly always demand.

Most of these sulkers belong to Never-Never-Never-Land. That is to say, they're never going to sign till they get what they want—what they jes' know is coming to them. Nix. No. Nope. Never. Not they. Not much. So much, or no play. They invite all hands to jes' watch 'em.

It makes flowing reading, this stuff containing the sulkers' announcements of what taining the sulkers' announcements of what they're going to do if their terms are not

agreed to.

Most of 'em don't want to play ball any more, nohow, they tell you, looking you right square in the eye. They're tired of the game. It's an ungrateful business. They're bored with the whole thing. Don't like jumping around the country in hot weather. Like home better. Never had an idea of playing for more than a year or so, anyhow, after this year, and it 'ud sult them every bit as well to quit right now. They're not going to take chicken feed coin that ought properly to be offered to minor league players for working in a major

that ought properly to be offered to minor league players for working in a major lezgue. Not if they are acquainted with themselves, and they think they are.

Others of them are candidly going to jump to that minor league organization for the enjoyment and hilarity of a bunch of millionaires. They're not playing ball for glory any more they tell you, a bit fiercely. They're out for the kale. They're not hunting for a chance to make grandstand plays. The mazoom for them, and all they can get of it. They'd as leave play ball in Turkestan if somebody showed em the ker-tish. No swelled-up major league has got any No swelled-up major league has got any h.wser on them. They'd side-step a bum contract just as soon as they'd put away a platter of ham and eggs, and any tight-wad of a ball club owner who thinks he's going to work the mucilaginous mitt on them is camping seventy-two miles from the stage trail, that's all.

There's a bunch of haughty nives goes

the stage trail, that's all.

There's a bunch of haughty nixy-signers who are going to quit the game altogether rather than put their J. Hancocks to the cut contracts. No minor league for them. They don't have to play ball. Never did. Only got into the ball playing business in the first place for the pure fun of the thing and the exercise. They broke into fast company because they had the merchandise, and everybody knew they had it, and they're not going to beat it to the hanky-pank circuit just to tickle the whim and caprice of some manager with the soldered fist. If they don't get contracts to sign at the old some manager with the soldered fist. If they don't get contracts to sign at the old figures, why, the game of ball is going to be henceforth played for the end book, so far as they're concerned.

Fine, too, to read about what some of 'em are going to do if their terms are not met with. Oh, they've got business plans, all right, and backers enough to form a

all right, and backers enough to form a brigade. Well, they-er-won't say yes or no whether they're going to "accept" the presidency of the First National Bank of their home city, but they'll let you draw your own conclusions. They'll neither affirm or deny. Um—well, they didn't mean that that story about their starting an onyx-trimmed cafe, costing \$25,000 to fit up, should get abroad, but well, if they didn't get the right kind of a contract to sign re training time begins—well, people'd Yep, ten or fifteen of the leading capitalists of their town were dead crazy start 'em in a fine roller skating rink of their own, but—well, if the contract embracing the old figures didn't show up pretty soon there'd be something transpiring, all right enough.

Such a diverting lot of village cut-ups and township take-offs as these contract sulkers are, to be sure!

What time the chirky crocuses and the hardy hyacinths begin to pop, and the willing contract-signers are packing their duds to be off to the glowy southland for training, the sulkers, for the most part, are continuous performance sangulnary sweats for fear that they're going to be left out in the c. w.—otherwise the cold world-and then, somehow or another, they all seem to forget about those national banks and onyx-trimmed cafes that they've been going to start, and they break fourteen different kinds of blood ves-sels in getting that little old lemme-in word to the manager whom they've been advertising as a tight-wad during the winter months. They slap the ink on any old kind of a contract that they can read through a dense fog. Then they come out with the oleaginous statement that they won out on that contract business. Got what they were holding out for. Sure they

And Brer Fox, the manager, he says nothing. It doesn't hurt him any to have the contract-sulker state that he'd won out. Not a little bit.

The clubs that do their spring training down at New Orleans and Memphis have to be sort of herded and corralled by their managers for a few hours after lunch. Otherwise those of 'em whose shoes remain good would be beating it on the slink for the little gee-gee merry-go-rounds of bright afternoons. A whole long raft of experi-ence has illustrated the fact that a ball player can't have his mind on his business and try to pick the right ponies at one and the same time. In one of Washington's show windows, given over to the display of those framed "den" cards, is one reading: "If whisky interferes with your business, give up your business. Don't try to do two things at once." And that's about the way it is with ball players and the horses. But even if the players who train in the southern towns where the horses are running do not go out to the tracks, they have a little way or so of getting their coin down on the multitudinous good things that are handed

Now, the Washington club, training at Charlottesville last spring, couldn't get any coin down when the good things were slipped to them. And this was very sad, too, considering what the Virginia horsemen did to the bookmakers at Benning last

At last spring's Benning meeting two Virginia horsemen—Billy Garth and Pa Brad-ley—kept up such a continuous perform-ance rataplan on the Benning bookies that the layers were hopping off their stools and quitting in sets of fours. The members of the Washington club down in Charlottes-ville knew all about all of the Garth and Bradley good things days in advance of their happening. The Virginia horsemen are liberal in handing out the word of killings to heir friends and neighbors, and Charlottesville was just humming with news of hogslaughterings that Garth and Bradley emplated making at Benning. All of these tips percolated to the camp of the training Washington players. But they had no way of getting their change down. There was no hand-book running in Charlottesville that they could find. So that every day picked up the papers they were subjected to the acute misery and grief of reading about 10 and 20 and 30 and 40 to 1 shots out of Garth's and Bradley's barns. winning in common walkskies, with regard to all of which long ones they had known for days and days and days. The climax of the Washington players' depression was reached when they picked up the paper one morning and found that one of Bradley's land crabs, a thing called Waddell II, had copped in a stroll with the watermelonist odds of all the way from 60 to 1 to 100 to 1 in the bookies' chalk. Every member of the Washington club had heard all about what was in prospect for Waddeli II at least a week before the lanky brute sailed home five or ten lengths in front, with all the rest of the field drunk behind him, and the rest of the field drunk behind him, and yet not one of them had been able to get so much as a sou-markee, much less a finiph, on the old clomper. Long after the season began some of the Washington players talked about this in an undertone of cankering and carking sadness,

"Now, if I'd only had a ten-case note-kovitch on Waddell II the time he streeled in with 100 to 1 against him—" was the burden of many a wail every time the

burden of many a wall every time the horse game was mentioned in the presence of the Washington players who had trained

at Charlottesville.

Still, maybe if they'd had a chance to play 'em at Charlottesville they wouldn't have been able to wallop themselves into

shape to earn all of that fine-and-early red

eventful and ever memorable night last spring when they came home from their first tour at the top of the stack.

fire they were treated to on the avenue

Jim O'Rourke Has No Intention of Retiring.

Thirty-nine years of consecutive service as a base ball player is the remarkable record of James H. O'Rourke, now manager, captain and first batter of the Bridgeport club of the Connecticut League. While O'Rourke has seen more service on the diamond than any player that ever lived the veteran claims he is good for a dozen more

"Half a century of active ball playing." said O'Rourke lately to a New York World reporter; "wouldn't that be great? And I think I can do it. I feel as well as I ever did in my life and I have no idea of retiring

The one man in the whole base ball caboodle who did not announce that Jack Sheridan was going to eternally flag and sidestep the umpiring business last season was one J. Sheridan, esq. Jack he never said no sich a thing. One day, in a vague kind of way, he mentioned, in New York, that he was partners in a little undertaking business out in California that he thought might need a little personally conducted looking after one of these old days, and that was the genesis and nucleus of the story that he was through with umpiring forever and a day. Sheridan himself is one of the most close-mouthed men connected with the game of base ball in any The one man in the whole base ball canected with the game of base ball in any capacity. He can sit with a crowd of garrulous men for four hours of an evening
and never say a word, although he beams
around pleasantly enough upon the bunch
of fellows engaging in the gab-fest. It
isn't that he's sullen or uppish or anything
of the sort. It's merely that he has an
acute percention of the peadlessness of a acute perception of the needlessness of a whole lot of the conversational junk that is exuded from the human system these days, and he enjoys keeping the greater part of his breath in his midriff and taking it out in thinking. In New York, late last fall, I asked Sheridan outright if he really intended to quit the umpiring business at the end of the season.
"Well, I'm tired enough to," was his reply. There wasn't anything very commit-

tal about that, and the point wasn't pressed, either, the writer hereof accepting it as one of the commonest dictums of life that a man has got a right to have as many holdouts as he pleases and to keep under his hat those parts of his private business that he isn't in the mood to reveal. There's really no reason for feeling abused because Sheridan is going to ump again this year. There are a whole lot of people who know a heap about base ball in this country who regard Jack Sheridan as the finest umpire in the business. He's got a way of clinching his decisions at critical junctures that would be sadly missed if he really did quit the game. Nobody who ever saw Sheridan leaning over a player who'd just made a slide to a base, and, while the player was still wallowing in the dirt with teeth show-ing and forefinger waving in the breeze like a prize-fight referee counting a prone man out, say in a loud, determined tone, "You're out!"-nobody who'd ever looked once upon that neat and tasty way of doing it would care to see Jack Sheridan out of

crap about dates. Ban Johnson surely has the right idea about the orneryness of starting the game a-rolling too early in the season. Some of those first games played in Washington last season were very much Spitzbergen and Upernavik as to tempera-ture. The bunch huddled in the stand and on the bleachers with their heaviest bennies swaddled up around their ears, and asked each other if it was going to be a game of ball or a ski-jumping contest. When of ball or a ski-jumping contest. When the ball glanced off a player's hand during those wintry games everybody expected to see the hand go with it, and the players lurked under their wooden marquees and growled through their blue lips that they hadn't signed to play ice polo and couldn't

see that game from any angle.

The three lake towns on the Bjohnson circuit, too, are mighty chill and drear propositions, viewed from the Fahrenheit point of view, long after the balmy weather has set in in cities removed from those vast stretches of fresh water. The Washvast stretches of fresh water. The washington team had a mighty raw time of it in Cleveland, Detroit and Chicago on their first tour west in the month of May. There was a bite and a nip in the breezes that blew off the big lakes that went right through men trained in the south, and there is no manner of doubt that the chill elimetic conditions had a good deal to do climatic conditions had a good deal to do with the decided slump of the Washington

troupe on that first western trip.

It is a fact that more ball players have suffered from rheumatism and sciatica and lumbago and such kindred complaints since the extension of the season than was ever the case before. All hands, fans as well as players, would be more than willing to have the old schedule resumed, and it is tipped off that the advocates for the short-er season are going to put up a straightout and square fight for it next year. C. L. C.

### PRINCETON WILL AGAIN

TAKE UP ROWING.

Special Dispatch to The Star. PRINCETON, N. J., January 27 .- Princeton hopes to be a strong factor in rowing this year. Princeton is not sure that the intercollegiate regatta at Poughkeepsie is big enough to satisfy her rekindled aquatic soul. Commenting on this, a well-known rowing enthusiast said this week: "It is only a matter of time when the Poughkeepsle affair will be voted the leader of anything of its kind. The general public likes its methods better than the exclusive policy of the New Haven-Cambridge contingent. Eventually the winner of the Annapolis-West Point boat race will show at Poughkeepsle and about the same time individual sculling races will be resumed there. The advice of a disinterested person to Princeton is. 'Go into the Poughkeep-sie regatta by all means. You may be able to beat Yale and Harvard on one water, but not Cornell on the other; so if you are looking for real champions, the kind ready to meet all comers, go to Poughkeepsie, but, defeat or victory, go with public backing or not at all."

#### CHICAGO UNIVERSITY AND THE A. A. U. FRIENDLY.

Special Dispatch to The Star. CHICAGO, January 27 .- Friendly relations between the University of Chicago and the A. A. U. have been resumed. The longstanding trouble over the disqualification of Walter Eckersall for alleged professionalism by the A. A. U. nearly four years ago is

now past history.

The reinstatement of the maroon athlete by the A. A. U. has caused Cocoa Stagg to bury the hatchet. As a result Dr. J. E. Raycroft announced the decision of the Chicago officials to make a try for the honors in the annual Central A. A. U. meet.

Chicago will enter a large team as an evidence of its good will toward the union. Every eligible maroon athlete of promise will be sent into the competition, and it is probable that a team of thirty or thirty-five men will represent the Midway school in the indoor championships, as the meet is called. This is the first time in four years that Chicago has competed in the A. A. U. games. The result of relations between the University of Chicago and the A. A. U. closes one of the most bitter fights on record in the the western amateur world. President Liginger of the central division was confident Eckersall had received money for his services as a summer base ball player, and accordingly ruled him out. Stagg was certain that Eckersall was an amateur in every sense of the word. Stagg fought the A. A. U. open handed and won in every move.

### ON DIAMOND 39 YEARS.

te O'Rourke has faced a pitcher 18,000

times.
O'Rourke has played on eight championship teams during his long career. He was with Boston when that club won the pennant in 1878, 1874, 1875, 1877, 1878, with Providence in 1879 and with the New York Giants in 1888 and 1889.
Originally an outfielder, O'Rourke has been a catcher for many years. Since the Connecticut League was organized, in 1897, he has played continuously behing the bat. Since 1808 O'Rourke's son, James H., if., has played on the Bridgeport team with his as played on the Bridgeport team with his

father.

O'Rourke was born in Bridgeport, August 24, 1854. He has always made that city his home, and is now one of its influential citizens. For many years O'Rourke drew big salaries for playing ball. He invested his money in property in his native town and is now one of the wealthiest ball players in the business.

O'Rourke's first experience as a ball player was in 1867, with an amateur team called the Unions of Bridgeport. In 1871 he went three miles away from home to play with the Osceolas of Hartford. In 1872 O'Rourke made his debut as a professional player with the Mansfields of Middletown, Conn., of which team Tim Murrane and the

player with the Mansfields of Middletown, Conn., of which team Tim Murrane and the late John Clapp were members. In 1873 the late Harry Wright signed O'Rourke for the Boston club, and he played there up to 1878. In 1874 he made a trip to England with the Bostons. In 1879, with George Wright, he joined the Providence club and helped the Clam Diggers win the National League pennant. In 1880 he returned to Boston. In 1881 O'Rourke joined the Buffalo team of the National League and remained there four seasons. In 1885 he began his career with the Giants and remained with them until 1889, helping to land the pennants of until 1889, helping to land the pennants of 1888 and 1889. O'Rourke went with the players in the brotherhood movement in 1890. He was again with the Giants in 1891 and 1892. He wound up his major league career with the Washington club in 1893,

taking part in 129 games.
O'Rourke was with a semi-professional team called the St. Josephs of Bridgeport in 1894. The following year he was manager of the Victors of Bridgeport. In 1896 he or-ganized the Naugatuck Valley League and was manager and captain of the Bridgeport

In 1897 he helped to organize the Connecticut League, which has been a prosperous organization ever since, with O'Rourke as its secretary. In nine years the veteran has missed very few games the Bridgeport team has played.

#### BUZZ CAR NOTES.

President Elliott C. Lee of the American Automobile Association has for a fad the collection of watches, old and modern, so long as they are odd.

Some of the American makers are taking exception to the Ormond Beach races, because of the way the foreigners have been catered to and allowed to fill the entry list. Of seventeen cars entered only six are of he American make.

From the scant attention it received at he New York shows, it seemed almost as if the runabout was a back number. Probably it was because light touring cars are being made too cheaply for one who can afford any sort of car to consider runabouts.

An authentic denial of the quicksand story comes from Ormond in a letter. Downey, in the dark, simply ran up above the tide mark into the dry, soft sand near the dunes.

Never before has the American Automo bile Association been in such prosperous treasury is being constantly increased by new individual memberships, and this spring it will embark in many new enterrises for the benefit of its members. "Don't start your car until you are it

would seem to be a superfluous bit of advice, but a man in Orange, N. J., proved otherwise. He had a small car and threw in the clutch, intending to step in at the same time. His foot miscued and he sprawled on the ground, while the car ran off and broke its back trying to climb a

It is a striking commentary on the imported during 1905, while the sales of domestic machines were greater by a lit-tle more than twenty-five per cent. There were exactly 1,036 cars imported and the most reliable estimates on the American sales places the figures between 22,000 and 26,000. Through the port of New York

he will go for the thousand-mile record this spring with the 1906 Peerless, and is confident of beating out the record of any foreign car.

### Swimming Record to Stand.

Special Dispatch to The Star. NEW YORK, January 27 .- The New York Athletic Club swimming committee has just filed with the records committee of the Amateur Athletic Union the claim of C. M. Daniels of the New York Athletic Club for the 100-yard record made in the New York Athletic Club tank Saturday, January 13. As the record made was in accordance with the Amateur Athletic Union's requirements it now constitutes a new world's record. and it will be so accepted by the records committee.

Yale and Cornell Getting Together.

Special Dispatch to The Star. NEW HAVEN, Conn., January 27 .- Yale and Cornell have made a start toward coming together in athletics after a fifteen-May. Another year Yale will probably go to Ithaca for a game. Yale athletic of-ficials say that in other branches of sport than base ball Yale may arrange games with Cornell.

Rugby Push Ball Growing Popular. Special Dispatch to The Star.

ST. LOUIS, January 27.-Rugby push ball, the novel game introduced here a few weeks ago, has grown in popular favor and gives promise of becoming an established sport. In a way it is a substitute for Rugby foot ball, and its introduction has proven of great interest. The new game is merely an adaptation of the foot ball rules with a solidly inflated leather sphere, six feet in diameter and weighing fifty pounds.

#### Cornell Has Hopes in Foot Ball. Special Dispatch to The Star.

ITHACA, N. Y., January 27 .- Despite the fact that Harvard, Columbia, and possibly Yale, will take no part in foot ball next year, Cornell is as enthusiastic as ever. Capt. Costello believes Cornell will be able to produce a championship team, with the three above-mentioned colleges out of the

The Oxford-Cambridge Race. Special Dispatch to The Star.

LONDON, January 27 .- It is probable that the Oxford-Cambridge boat race will be rowed this year on Tuesday, March 27, when a good spring tide will be available at 3:30 p.m. This is a departure from the usual custom of rowing on Saturday.

Automatic Watering Can. From the Technical World Magazine.

The automatic watering of plants has been satisfactorily arranged in Germany by the use of the following device:

A thick, untwisted cotton wick about five feet long is inserted in a rubber or glass tube about three feet long and of onequarter-inch bore, which is bent in U shape, one leg longer than the other, the wick being allowed to project at both ends. The short end of the tube is left in a pail of water over night, while the wick takes up the water from the pail until it is saturated.

In the morning the pail may be set on

Third race, five and one-half furlongs—Lawsonian, 100: Dr. Hollis, 97; Hester W., Valencia, Parve, Betsy, 95.

Fourth race mile and sixteenth—Goldonius, Metzoma, Exapo, 107; Red Damsel, 105. Goldon Green, Parve, Betsy, 95.

Lourant, 100.

Firth race, mile and fifty yards; selling—The Galdyn, 107; Mai Lowery, 104; Dutiful, Embarrassment, 99; Cholk Hedrick, Northville, 90; Bologna, 91; Stoessel, 80.

Sixth race, six furlongs; selling—Avontelius, 107; Lady King, Kumiss, 105; Bantam, 104; Eed Tape, Peter Parley, Antara, 101; Evelyn Griffin, Seed Cake, 100; Mohur, 98; Lady Huron, Astrave, 36; Mondee Mabel, April's Pride, 91.

Sixth race, five and one-half furlongs—Lawsonian, 100 the serior the they came home from their first tour at the top of the stack.

Sixth race, mile and sixteenth—Goldonius, Metzoma, Exapo, 107; Red Damsel, 105. Goldon Green, Parley Brown, Pyrho, 102; Tangible, Fille D'Or, Courant, 100.

Lint have no idea of retiring from the game I love so well. I think I can do it. I feel as well as I ever did in my life and I have no idea of retiring from the game I love so well. I think any man whose health is good and who is temperate and takes interest in his work can remain in the game as long as I have."

O'Rourke began playing ball in 1867, and has never missed a season since. He has taken part, as near as can be ascertained, in fully 3,300 games of base ball. Of these championship games in the National League and Players' League, and 900 in the Connecticut League, At a low estimate the close of water did in my life and I have no idea of retiring from the game I love so well. I think any man whose health is good and who is temperate and takes interest in his work can remain in the game as long as I have."

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A Remarkable Electoral Campaign in England.

CANDIDATES" THORNS

Some of the Amusing Features of the Canvass.

TRADITION OF HANOVER HOUSE

United Service Now in New Club Quarters-Original of Famous Portrait Still Alive.

Special Correspondence of The Star. LONDON, January 20.-The political menities of the recent great electoral campaign were of a nature rarely experienced in England, certainly in the last two generations. Political feeling runs high and party animus has brought several candidates into trouble. Several actions for slander or libel are pending and when the smoke of battle has cleared away the fight will be renewed in the house of commons under the undoubted impetus of personal animosity and rancor. Meetings were broken up by rivals. Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain on one side and dr. Lloyd George on the other were refused bearings at meetings packed with the opposition supporters, who howled down the speakers, and altogether the elections will be memor-

and most turbulent for years.
One of the most important features of every political meeting is the "heckler," or one who asks awkward questions of the candidate, who sometimes is at his wit's end to reply. If he refuses to answer he is howled at and his cause is hurt, and if he answers unsatisfactorily he is in as bad a plight. The "heckler" is one of the thorns in the side of every political speaker. Sometimes the questions are merely for embarrassment and are not serious, and sometimes the speaker scores, especially if he is quick at replying. For instance, Mr. Lloyd George, the new president of the board of trade, whose origin is from the people, was speaking in Wales when a "heckler" shouted: "Do you remember your "reckier shouted: "Do you remember your grandfather driving a donkey and cart?"

"You will have to forgive me, ladies and gentlemen." was the witty reply, "but the cart has quite escaped my memory. I see the donkey is still alive."

One of the best funny questions I have seen yet was asked at a London meeting. In England man and women do not bethe

able in political history as the rowdlest

of real consequence, except that it has ren-dered him more discinclined for walking ex-In England men and women do not bath-together at seaside places usually. Some pony trap or a motor. The real trouble with the king in his breathing. He is a corpulent man, and his physicians have not places are introducing the custom, but the more prim places will not permit it. This, by way of explanation. The "heckler" held up a meeting to ask in most serious tones of the candidate: "Do you approve of mixed bathing for the unemployed?"

Mr. Harry Marks, the well-known mem-ber and editor of the Financial News, was addressing a meeting when a man in the audience insisted on saying something. He was howled at and cries of "Chuck him out," "Sit down," etc., were continued for several minutes. The man stood his ground and everybody supposed he had some important question to fire at Marks. When he was allowed to speak he said, "I want to correct Mr. Marks. His horse did not win the Oaks in 1903; it was 1902." Some others are worth giving. A speake

supporting the candidacy of Lord Edmund Talbot was annoyed by some dissentients. growth of automobiling that there should "You men at the back may be like the have been more foreign cars than ever prophet of old, who came to curse, but stayed to bless," he exclaimed dramatically. "Are you the ass, then?" came the smart rejoinder of a cripple in the audience At a tariff reform meeting in East Anglia

the candidate was asked by a burly smith's striker, "I swing a sledgehammer six days and 25,000. Through the port of New York 947 gasoline cars were brought in, and of these 747 were of the makes that are Beensed.

Charles G. Wridgway of New York says to get rid of that little devil in the chair, 'co's he's the man as pays me.'
Occasionally candidates overreach them-

selves. One of the new tariff reformers speaking at a packed meeting, produced a box of cigars and after stating that the match industry was being ruined for want of protection, said: "I will give a cigar to every person in the room who can produce a box of English-made matches." He was sorry he spoke. The boxes came up in such embarrassing numbers that the cigars were soon exhausted, and another broken pledge was added to the tory list.

Lord Rayleigh, the scientist, who general-

ly wears his hair rather longer than is the conventional custom, was addressing a political meeting and was getting on very well by describing an imaginary conversation with Mr. Gladstone. "If I were to say to Mr. Gladstone so-and-so what would Mr. Gladstone say to me?" "Get your hair cut," came from the back of the room.

It has always been a tradition of the house of Hanover that royalty is never ill. The letters of Horace Walpole and the memoirs of Charles Greville give pitiful examples of year break. For the first time since 1891 august suffering under the mistaken etithey have agreed to play base ball. A game | quette that the reigning house cannot be has been arranged for this city early in unwell. The absurd idea came to England when the court of Louis XIV was so clumsily imitated, but Voltaire declares that it possessed a Chinese origin. During the last days of Queen Victoria elderly people would tell you, in quite awestruck tones, that they never remembered seeing any allusion to her health in the court circular, except in reference to her accouchments. When King Edward allowed the anxiety of his subjects to be relieved at the time of are always fascinating to think upon. can team, Brown two and Cornell one

THE GREAT MEDICINAL WHISKEY.

The Highest Type of American Whiskey-

BRADDOCA

MEJAMES CLARK DISTILLING

D.P.M. CARTHY.MGR. WASHINGTON. D.C.

his grave illness by copious bulletins it was

believed that he was permanently abolish-ing the silly convention. Nothing of the

The king has recently been ill, and the

incident has been kept a profound court

secret. The accident to his ankle was not

ercise than ever, and he now shoots from a

concealed from their royal patient that he

has slight apoplectic tendencies. And it is

a positive fact that one night within the last six weeks, at about 2 in the morning,

it became necessary to call his medical at-tendant. The king is not young and he has

The members of the United Service Club,

at the corner of Waterloo place and Pall

Mall, are now resuming the full enjoyment

followed fashion westward. During the last few years the Pall Mall clubs, while

maintaining their prosperity and popular-

ity, have been compelled by circumstances to take serious heed to the future. In sev-

eral instances their leases have only a com-paratively short time to run, as leases are

now measured. In the case of the Union Club, Trafalgar square, the committee de-

cided some time ago, in order to obtain a fresh lease, not only to cancel its exist-

consideration has affected the committee of the Athenaeum Club, opposite the United

Service, and known to clubmen as "Bisn-

op's Gate," because of the large Episcopal

element among its members, and to dis-tinguish it from "Cripple Gate," the name

first accorded by some wag, out of com-pliment to the bravery of the senior com-

batant heroes who form the membership of the United Service.

It comes with something like a shock to

those familiar with the reproduction in

print shops of the handsomest face that Sir

that the original of the portrait is still alive

at Moseley, by Hampton court, and has

fust entered on her ninety-seventh year. As

a girl Miss Croker's beauty created a fu-rore in an age markedly susceptible to fem-

inine charms, and royalty went out of its way to see the face Lawrence had painted,

and George IV and William IV each gave her a "royal salute," in her early teens.

Another long link with the past is the aged Earl of Leicester, whose father was

in parliament before the younger Pitt was born. And it is only three years ago since

the widow of Lord Chancellor Lyndhurst was still alive, and Lord Lyndhurst was

been a fairly hard liver in his time.

# Braddock Maryland Rye.

"Braddock" is invaluable at this season as a medicine. A "nip" after exposure insures immunity from colds and consequent complications. Always have a flask

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WHERE TO DINE. Eckstein's Gentlemen's Cafe.

se28-tf,4 Ladies' Cafe Now Open. of their commodious home, on the comple-HARVEY'S PA. AVE. & 11TH ST. specialties in all varieties of sea food—with every dish known to gastronomy. Elegant lunch, 12 to 4. my8-tf.4 tion of very important and expensive alterations. The United Service is to the naval and military services what the Carlton is THE PILGRIM CAFE-A PLACE TO PLEASE to conservative and the Reform to intellec-tual liberalism. It stands in the heart of what once was clubland, but which is now 814 F. Club Breakfasts, 15c. to 35c. Luncheo a la carte. Table d'Hote Dinners, 25c. and 35 Opposite Patent Office. on its eastern extremity, clubiand having

PHILADELPHIA OYSTER AND CHOP HOUSE, for ladies and gentlemen, 513 11th st. n.w.; serv-tice a la carte; sea foods, steaks, chops, salads, &c. of superior quality, properly served, de21-tf,4

Readers of Thackeray may recall his allusion to Mrs. Berry of Curzon street. "A, very few years since I knew familiarly a lady who had been asked in marriage by Horace Walpole, who had been patted on the head by George the First. This lady had knocked at Dr. Johnson's door, had fresh lease, not only to cancel its existing lease and to spend a very large sum in improvements, but also to pay a ground rent which would have been regarded as exorbitant even for Trafalgar square, "the first site in Europe," when the union was founded eighty-four years ago. The same consideration has affected the committee of the Athenaeum Club, opposite the United Anne."

The head by George the First. This lady had knocked at Dr. Johnson's door, had been intimate with Fox, the beautiful Georgiana of Devonshire, and all the brilliant whig society of George the First. This lady had knocked at Dr. Johnson's door, had been intimate with Fox, the beautiful Georgiana of Devonshire, and all the brilliant whigh society of George the First. This lady had knocked at Dr. Johnson's door, had been intimate with Fox, the beautiful Georgiana of Devonshire, and all the brilliant whigh society of George the First. This lady had knocked at Dr. Johnson's door, had been intimate with Fox, the beautiful Georgiana of Devonshire, and all the brilliant whigh society of George the First. This lady had knocked at Dr. Johnson's door, had been intimate with Fox, the beautiful Georgiana of Devonshire, and all the brilliant whigh society of George III, and had knocked at Dr. Johnson's door, had been intimate with Fox, the beautiful Georgiana of Devonshire, and all the brilliant whigh society of George III, and had knocked at Dr. Johnson's door, had been intimate with Fox the beautiful Georgiana of Devonshire, and all the brilliant whigh society of George III, and had knocked at Dr. Johnson's door, had been intimate with Fox the beautiful Georgiana of Devonshire, and all the brilliant whigh society of George III. A Anne.

## CABLE CHESS MATCH

BETWEEN UNIVERSITIES

Special Dispatch to The Star

NEW YORK, January 27.-Another cable match with Oxford and Cambridge for possession of the Isaac L. Rice international chess trophy is now assured. The English Thomas Lawrence ever painted to learn universities have sent a joint acceptance of the challenge issued last month on behalf of Cornell, Brown and the University of Pennsylvania and named March 24 and 31 as the dates for the contest, in accordance with the arrangements for the use of the Commercial cable made by the Triangular College Chess League. The American colle-gians will be obliged to begin play early in the day, as the hours agreed upon are from 8 a.m. to 1 p.m. and from 2 p.m. to 6:30

p.m., New York time. Cornell, Brown and Pennsylvania were notified of the receipt of of the challenge with instructions to start practice for the match in earnest. On the showing of the teams in the tournament held in New York born in Boston, Mass., in 1762, and was lord chancellor when George the Fourth was king. These hands across the ages get three representatives on the American dependence of the control o



SOME OF WESTERN HIGH SCHOOL'S SPRINTERS.

Right to left-Worthington (Capt.), Phelan, Bobbins, Bradford. Lower row-Finch, Waterman, Morse, Osgood, Badford.